

## Bedtime Story For The Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGILY AND JACKO'S TAIL.

By HOWARD R. GAMES.

"RAT-tat-tat!" came a knock one morning at the door of the little stump bungalow where Uncle Wiggily Longears, the rabbit gentleman, lived with Nurse Jane Fussy Wuzzy, his muskrat lady housekeeper. "Come in!" called the bunny uncle, and in came Jacko Kinkytail, the monkey boy.

"Have you an ax, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Jacko.

"An ax?" repeated Mr. Longears. "Why, yes, I guess there's one around the bungalow somewhere. Are you going to chop some wood for your mother, Jacko? That's a good monkey boy."

"No, I'm not going to chop wood!" answered Jacko.

"What then?" asked Uncle Wiggily, rather surprised like.

"I'm going to chop off the end of my tail!" quickly answered Jacko. "That's why I want the ax—to chop off part of my tail!"

"My goodness me! makes alive and some salt-pepper hash! What for?" asked the bunny gentleman.

"My tail is too long!" said Jacko. "It keeps getting in my way and I step on it all the while when I want to play with the other animal boys. I'm going to chop it off!"

"Oh, you're a knave in it as Nurse Jane's done in past when she washed the breakfast dishes!" asked Uncle Wiggily.

"I've tried that," said Jacko. "But unless I tie a hard knot it comes out, and when I make the knot too hard, it gives me the toothache. No, I'm going to cut off half my tail!"

"But think how it will hurt!" said Uncle Wiggily, and of course he was right.

"Well, one big hurt won't be any worse than a lot of little hurts, such as I get when I step on my tail so much," said Jacko. "Where is the ax, if you please?"

"But just think!" begged Uncle Wiggily. "If you cut off your tail you can never hang dingle-dangle-down from a tree!"

"I don't want to," said Jacko. "I want a little short tail, like Sammie, the rabbit boy. Give me the ax, if you please!"

"I—I don't believe I can find it just now," said Uncle Wiggily, sort of conscience-stricken like.

"I'll find it!" said Jacko, and he went to Grandfather Goosey Gander's house to ask him for the ax.

"Oh, I'll want to cut off your tail too!" said Jacko.

"But Uncle Wiggily blinked his red eyes, twinkled his pink nose and said nothing—just then.

Together the bunny rabbit gentleman and the monkey boy set off to the woods to the pen where lived Grandfather Goosey Gander. On the way Jacko's tail did get under his foot now and then, and once Uncle Wiggily nearly stepped on it!

"There! You see how it is!" cried the monkey boy. "I've just got to cut off the end of my tail—half at least!"

"Wait a bit!" advised Uncle Wiggily.

They were almost at Grandfather Goosey's house, when all of a sudden, the bad old Skeezicks sneaked out from behind a stump, and walked softly up in back of Uncle Wiggily and Jacko, whose tail was dragging after him on the ground.

"Ah, ha!" suddenly cried the Skeezicks. "I am in luck today! A monkey boy and Uncle Wiggily himself. Ah, ha!"

Just then Jacko gave his tail a twitch, for fear the Skeezicks would step on it, and then the bad animal suddenly cried:

"Oh, look! look! It's a snake after you! A long, thin, brown fuzzy snake! He'll bite you and maybe he'll bite me!"

## SCHOOL DAYS

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By DWIG



## HOROSCOPE

Thursday, April 11, 1917.

THIS is read as an uncertain day by astrologers. Uranus which rules changes from adverse to friendly aspect, while Venus and Jupiter are adverse.

The New Moon falls in the Ascendant in sextile to Uranus denoting widespread reforms in the management of relief organizations, criticism of past achievements and consolidations that increase efficiency.

Mercury in square to Mercury and Neptune is believed to foreshadow frauds in tax returns, libel cases and much unpleasant gossip.

Jupiter is in a place held to benefit railways and to be helpful for transportation.

Saturn and Neptune on the cusp of the sixth house is read as forecasting discontent in the navy over certain inequalities of reward or defects in organization.

Unsettled conditions among agriculturists are foreshadowed and warning is given that the farmers will be dissatisfied with labor shortage, market prices and other conditions.

Cross this year are likely to be unsatisfactory, as unfavorable weather will increase other difficulties for those who till the soil.

Jupiter and Saturn seem to pre-arrange new problems of government and much anxiety for those who bear heavy responsibilities.

Extravagance among workers who are drawing large wages is prognosticated and extremes in the use of money will be noteworthy, the rich conserving while the poor spend.

Persons whose birthdate it is will have a year of travel and change, in all probability. Business will succeed if care is taken in dealing with others.

Children born on this day are likely to have strong individualities and to travel widely. These subjects of Aries succeed best in the employment of more practical persons. (Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

VAMPIRES UNDER BAN. Memphis, Tenn., April 10.—"Vamping" doesn't go any more at the Memphis depot where "Sammies" from the Paris aviation field detain who come to the city. Special agents in plain clothes have been detailed to the depot to guard the soldiers from the "vampires." "The boys are here to learn to fight and not to flirt," said an official.

TESTIMONY OF GIRL CAUSES FIVE INDICTMENTS. East St. Louis, Ill., April 10.—Five indictments which resulted from the recent congressional inquiry into the East St. Louis race riots, have been returned by the federal grand jury at Cairo, Ill. It was learned today.

The indictments are based on the testimony of Myrtle Gardner, who said she had been held as a white slave at a hotel here.

INVENTS FLYING TORPEDO. Fairmont, W. Va., April 10.—Thomas G. Aultman, a local mechanical genius, has perfected a flying torpedo which may be the answer to the German 75 mile gun. The torpedo, the inventor claims, can be sent any distance and dropped at any desired point. It is controlled by wireless.

The torpedo is propelled by a small gasoline engine and has a lifting capacity of 1200 pounds.

## Beauty Chats By Edna Kent Forbes

## "Yank" Your Hair.

DO you know why some people's hair dies?

Because they haven't any use for it! I really believe it gets discouraged and drops off.

Do you know any women, now you come to think about it, who stick their hair up any which way, who have really good hair? People who never think about it, who never try to fluff it up and make it pretty, usually have rather stringy, ugly hair; and I just believe the hair dies because they don't seem to have any use for it. You can fairly think life into your hair, if you back up your thoughts with

and keeps the skin loose to permit easy circulation.

Then pull your hair! Grasp strands of it firmly with the fingers and pull until you have lifted the scalp—even if it hurts. Some hairs will come out. Never mind; they were weak sisters; they would have fallen out anyway. Weak hair is unhealthy; it would have become gray or fallen; you don't want it. New hair will grow in its place.

Persist in this treatment, and you'll be surprised at the improvement in a month. Meanwhile, use a tonic if you need it, and go without a hat when you can. Wear light hats anyway—

if you are a man, a soft cap or a soft

hat.

Once he had given \$10 to a charity affair but had forgotten to sign his name. Then, another time, he proposed to a blonde beauty; was accepted, broke it off and waited for the breach of promise summons. But the third time, when again he found his beautiful home on fire but refused to give the alarm, seeing in his mind's eye, "Suburban Home" of Jonathan Boost, he turned the paper under his nose and said, "Oh, joy! But again the fates intervened. His lovely home burned to the ground, but the account of it in the next morning's clergy gave it as his neighbor's home. Then Jonathan remembered that his house was not

burned.

This should have cured him, by all that was natural, but it didn't.

A few days later while reading a newspaper on the top of a "bus Jonathan saw in large, bold type, "BIG BOOST!"

Rushing home like a madman, he thrust the paper under his wife's nose, and cried, "At last! Real! Head it out loud!" His eyebrows were quivering.

And Mrs. Boost read, "BIG BOOST—In tenate prices."

It was an awful come-down for Jonathan, but luckily he struck a soft Belgian hare rug which softened the blow.

Alaskans Not Worried As To Saving Daylight

Seattle, Wash., April 10.—"Daylight saving" does not worry the people of Alaska, according to G. R. Cullen, of Anchorage, who is here.

On June 21 last year, they started a baseball game at 9 o'clock in the evening," said Cullen. "Savings daylight is not a vital matter in the northern territory during the summer. A man can work 16 hours a day if he wants to."

Female Jurors Say Send Husband To War

San Francisco, Cal., April 10.—The first jury of women to try a divorce case in this state deliberated 15 minutes and then returned a verdict in favor of the wife, who testified that her husband had beaten her.

"What punishment would you advocate for a wife beater?" Judge Graham asked the fair jurors.

"Send him into the trenches to fight the Germans," was the unanimous verdict.

Cures Pain in Hip By Extracting Needle Point

Tipton, Ind., April 10.—Dr. M. Woods had been suffering for years with a pain in his left hip. Doctors did not help him. Finally the pain became unbearable and Woods sharpened a knife, made an incision in the flesh and disclosed a blackened needle point. A pair of pliers did the rest and the pain ceased.

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